

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 30.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 394.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column, one insertion, \$1.00.
A liberal deduction for each subsequent insertion.
Regular advertisements will find any rates to be as moderate as those of any other responsible paper.
Advertisers will be allowed to withdraw their advertisements at any time.

Items in Local Column, 20 cents per line.

Announcements of Births, Deaths, Injuries, Etc., 10 cents per line.

Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, &c., will, however, receive a rate of 20 cents per line, instead of 10 cents as heretofore.

OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE.
In every particular, and not Jon Pataan to us,
knowledges the best in the State.
Prices to suit the times.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

among the different Clo-
Lionville, bear in
that

J. WINTER & CO.
COR. THIRD AND
MARKET STREETS.

Have the Largest

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING!!

IN TIME

They sell very low and
of their goods by misrep-
resentations. They
by measure in the in
a good fit and excellent

CHURCH DIRECTORIES.

BAPTIST.—Rev. J. M. BROWN, Pastor, Services
on Second and Fourth Sundays, morning and
night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday after-
noon. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. H. E. BROWN,
Superintendent.CHRISTIAN.—Worship by the congregation ev-
ery Lord's day. Preaching by Eld. Jim. P. BROWN,
Services every Sunday morning and night.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. H. E. BROWN, Superin-
tendent.METHODIST, SOUTH.—Rev. J. S. BROWN,
Services every Sunday morning and night.
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. H. E. BROWN, Superin-
tendent.METHODIST, NORTH.—Rev. J. S. BROWN,
Pastor, preaching on Second and Fourth Sun-
days, morning and night.RUFUS KING,
Cincinnati, O.

SCHOOLS.

LOUISVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.

The Seminary Annual Session begins in October.

A reduced rate for boarding pupils.

The course of study thorough and comprehensive. Fine

preparation for college. Many students are

from foreign countries. For particulars, address MR. W. D. WOOD,
Louisville, Ky.

CINCINNATI LAW SCHOOL.

The 47th Annual Term of this

School begins Oct. 16, 1879, and

continues to June 1, 1880. Terms, \$800

1st year, \$80; 2d year, \$700. Catalogues or circulars addressed to

DEAN, RUFUS KING,
Cincinnati, O.

300-310

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

Desiring to move West, I offer for sale privately,

MY FARM OF 200 ACRES.

On the Ohio River in Lincoln County, four miles from
the river, and near the Pike, with a fine view of the river,
is a fine farm of 200 acres, with a good orchard on it; so
it is well suited for fruit growing.The farm is well supplied with timber, and
is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

The farm is well supplied with timber, and

is well adapted for building houses, barns, and other

buildings.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, September 26, 1879.

H. P. GALETON, - - - Editor

At the Republican speakers grow eloquent on the wonderful financial policy of their party, which they claim has produced the present better feeling in all the trades and enterprises, but the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says it isn't exactly the fair thing to claim that this is the prosperity the Republican leaders have been promising as the result of resumption. It is doubtful whether resumption had any thing to do with creating a foreign demand for our products or advancing their prices. It would be equally logical for them to claim that the bountiful harvests of the year are to be ascribed to Hayes' policy of conciliation toward the South. The boast of prosperity is not controlled by any such means. It does not belong to either political party.

VICTORIA C. WOODHULL sends us a handsome picture of herself and a copy of the London (England) *Traveller*, announcing her candidacy for President of the United States on the Woman's Rights ticket. Vie, you dear old girl, count us for you. It will be awfully nice to see a pretty President arrayed in silk and satin, with a love of a bonnet jauntily perched on her head, and when she goes on a handshaking tour, like Hayes is now doing, it will be, oh, so sweet to squeeze her tender little hand. Vie, Vie, we are for you, first, last and all the time.

It is said that the Oklahome (Miss.) State has climbed the golden stair and that its silly bubble, totally at variance with the sentiments of the people it pretended to represent, will be heard no more in the sunny land. The editor is now trying to eke out an existence by lecturing in the North, but they know his real character, and let him howl away at empty benches. He will discover in a few days, if the startling thought has not already struck him, that he is a fearful failure, and retire to his Ohio home to die unquiet, unhonored and unsung.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG, who accompanied him on his tour of the world, says that Gen. Grant has never given the subject of a third term a serious thought, but if he were nominated by an enthusiastic Convention he would then decide what is the best thing to be done. He acts only when the moment for action arrives, and does not blow a fog horn. The chances that he may have to decide are good, and daily increasing. So far as we have been able to ascertain he is the choice of a majority of the Republicans of this State.

The professional beauty, Mrs. Langtry, who was to come over from England to the States to exhibit herself, has been compelled to give up the trip for the present. It was discovered that she was too intimate with the Prince of Wales, and her husband has brought suit against her for divorce, with the royal Wales as a witness. This is not the first time that the Prince has been caught in such a scrape, and if he is sensible he had better try to compromise the matter with old man Langtry.

It was hoped that the State debt question had been fully and satisfactorily settled in Virginia, but it seems that a lot of thieving scamps who would ruin the reputation of the dear old Commonwealth, are striving hard to elect a Legislature that will go for repudiating the debt. The honest people are making a strong effort to maintain the honor of the State, and we pray that they may be successful.

A COMICAL case has just sued the Elizabethtown News for \$25,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained by reason of false publication concerning him. It Col. McCarthy is as flush as a newspaper never generally are, he will pay the amount and save the trouble of allowing the case to go to the courts. We always do.

BLACKBURG is still at it. The average of his pardons has been about three per day since his installation, and the number of fines remitted are crawling away up towards the hundred. We can expect nothing but to return to a state of lawlessness with such a remarkable philanthropist at the head of affairs.

TRIUS are getting desperate in Ohio, and the Republican leaders are calling loudly for money. A third assessment has just been made on the Department Clerk at Washington. It won't do any good, however, Ewing will go in sure, by at least 10,000.

The Winchester *Democrat* has entered its thirtieth year, and looks back over its successful career with pride. May it "Land, Stock and Crop" items never grow less.

SHIVER members of the National Democratic Committee met in Washington the other day, but if they did anything worth mentioning it has not been heard of.

BLAINE is in Ohio making speeches for Cadic Foster, and trying to get up a boom for himself. He has strong intentions on the Presidency.

GRANT might make his big trip around the world pay him if he could lecture any better than an oyster.

Our New York *Standard* John Kelley to do the most revolting act of his life, and decline the Tammany nomination. There can not, under any state of the case, be any chance for him, and his defeat will be a death blow to that corrupt ring. The straight-out Democrats are beginning to see the jeopardy that the party may be thrown in by the bolt, and are settling down to work in a glorious way. The old Chieftain, Tilden, says that the Robinson ticket can and must be elected; and he has shown himself a power in that State.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: Republicans here who expect Tilden will be nominated next year, are collecting and preserving all the ugly things said about him by Democrats like Thaddeus and others. In case Tilden is nominated the utterances of leading Democrats who now oppose him will make an excellent campaign document for the Republicans.

REFERRING to the pardon of Atwood, an exchange suggests that if Governor Blackburn intends to pardon all the tony prisoners and let the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

IF the endorsement of the three Conventions, the Greenbackers, the Workingmen and the Butler Democrats, count as any thing, Benjamin Butler, the great American sponser of the will capture the Governorship of Massachusetts by a big majority. LATER.—The Prohibitionists have also endorsed him.

DURING the exhibition of the Convention at Lebanon, on Wednesday, the usual row was had. Manly Furgurson and John Gartin were the parties, and both came out badly wounded. Furgurson being cut and Gartin fatally wounded, three ladies having taken effect in his person.

THE trial of W. G. Terrell, who has been twice convicted and sentenced to the Penitentiary for the murder of Harvey Myers, is in progress at Burlington, and the case was given to the jury yesterday. It is said that Terrell's defense was much stronger this time than ever before.

THE people of the South are subscribing liberally to the fund being raised for the support of Gen. Hood's children, who are left, by the death of their parents, in destitute circumstances. They are ten in number, the eldest being twin, nine years old, and the youngest eight weeks.

SHERMAN is fast dropping out of his showing for the Presidency. The Grant boom is overshadowing every thing now, and Grant is the coming chief. Tilden or Grant will be the choice next time.

A young woman in St. Louis, Emma Patterson by name, prompted by a too great love of dress, committed a small theft in a moment of temptation. She was a lovely and modest girl and the thought of the disonor she had brought on herself and family, caused her to take poison and die.

A thief entered the Clermont office of the Clay Circuit Court last Tuesday night and stole all the judgments, over 200 in number that were found at the recent term of the Court. This is the third time this act has been done this year, says the Richmond *Advertiser*, besides the burning of the jail by an incendiary.

A young woman in St. Louis, Emma Patterson by name, prompted by a too great love of dress, committed a small theft in a moment of temptation. She was a lovely and modest girl and the thought of the disonor she had brought on herself and family, caused her to take poison and die.

A thief entered the Clermont office of the Clay Circuit Court last Tuesday night and stole all the judgments, over 200 in number that were found at the recent term of the Court. This is the third time this act has been done this year, says the Richmond *Advertiser*, besides the burning of the jail by an incendiary.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Rose Powell, for murder, got a life sentence in the Madison court this week.

—Dan'l Drew, the well-known financier of New York, has handed in his checks, aged 82.

—Tenns charges Commercial travelers a special tax which has already brought into the Treasury \$4,000.

—Gen. Grant and party have arrived safely at San Francisco, and the people are making fools of themselves over him.

—Capt. Thomas D. Mearns, late Regt. of the Land Office, is about to start a Democratic paper at Covington, Ky.

—Thomas Bradley, of the well-known stationery and printing house of Bradley & Gilbert, Louisville, died this week of Consumption.

—Capt. Dan'ney, of Paris, has purchased the Blue Lick Springs Hotel, and will expend four or five thousand dollars in improvements about the place.

—Rev. David T. Lounshay, rector of Christ Church, Stratford, Conn., was shot on the 24th, by his wife as lay asleep. The woman is temporarily insane from sickness.

—During the first twelve weeks of the present fiscal year, including the period from July 1 to September 20, the imports of specie at New York, exceeded exports by \$2,500,000.

—At Bryan, Ohio, on the 23d, a long sick youth shot and killed the widow who refused to marry him, and then did the best thing he could have done—blew his own brains out.

—The Treasury Department has received an unusual demand for one-cent bronze coins, and as soon as possible the Philadelphia mint will turn out a sufficient amount of them to fill the many orders received.

—Grant has been telegraphed for both by the Louisville and the Cincinnati *Advertiser*, but he answers that he can't get off before November, and it is not likely that the *Advertiser* will continue for his special benefit.

—Californians more than responded to Mac'closkey's \$8,000 Democratic nomination, but he answers that he can't get off before November, and it is not likely that the *Advertiser* will continue for his special benefit.

—The *Advertiser* has music classes in several of our inland towns.

—The moonshiners party returned from the mountains, after a successful expedition.

—On Friday evening last Mrs. Thomas Wherrell gave a delightful and hospitable entertainment to the Burdett-Peacock-Harmon wedding party. Among the visitors in town

on Friday last was Mr. W. L. Thomas, T. H. Walton, Jr., John Charles Thompson and Hon. Phil. R. Thompson. Mrs. T. W. Olds, Miss Minnie Olds and Mrs. Theo Feathers attended the Methodist Union

service at Richmond.

—On Thursday the grand concoration of colored "Benevolent" filled our streets and by-ways.

—Monday was County Court day. The town property of Wm. Sellers, the scene of the riot of 1874, was ordered to be sold by decree of court. J. Wesley West bought the same for Mrs. Sellers at \$692....W. W. Dunlap, Trustee for Harrison Hatt, sold 121 acres and 2 rods of land at \$7,500 per acre and 80 acres and 2 rods at \$7; Sam Hatt, purchaser....There were more persons in town than ever before on a similar occasion. It is a sal.

—On Sunday next there will be four colored funerals preached at Pleasant Lick, which may be expected a great delusion of handkerchiefs....In the afternoon the usual S. B. Review at the Christian Church....On Tuesday evening, (30th) the Rev. Dr. Thomas Dudley will hold Episcopal services at the Methodist Church of this place, administering the rites of baptism and confirmation. We hope our Stan ford communions will take advantage of the moonlight and come over to assist our very small band in the world....The protracted meeting held by Elder Gibson at Scott's School with 20 additions.

—Andy Owsley, a colored man condemned last February for malicious shooting two years in the Penitentiary, is lying in the Lancaster jail wounded to death by a pistol shot. The circumstances of the case are unusual. Late in June, G. W. Dunlap, Sr., a boy from learning to the amount of \$10,000, beheaded a lot of greenbacks.

—The *Advertiser* says that it is not likely that the Green-Hargreaves case will be tried this year. It would be well if it could be disposed of one way or the other, and let Hargreaves go to work or the other.

—More than two-thirds of the \$25,000 appropriated by the last Congress to pay arrears of pensions has been disbursed, and when the remaining third is paid, the amount will have gotten \$800,000.

—The *Advertiser* says that W. C. Gilmour (formerly of Crab Orchard) had his saddle and harness shop robbed of \$80 worth of tools by a tramp woman who claimed to be a refugee from Memphis.

—Dr. Joe P. Thompson, who it is alleged, was the principal actor in the scandal involving the chaster of Mrs. DeLand, as just died in Berlin. It is supposed that he published stories concerning him he himself had written.

—The *Advertiser* says that if Governor Blackburn intends to pardon all the tony prisoners and let the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col. Tom Buford at liberty. The Colonel belongs to a good family, and only killed a Supreme Judge. He has suffered enough.

—The *Advertiser* says that if the poor men suffer out their sentences, it would be well for him to set Col

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, September 26, 1879.

THE HATEFUL MARRIAGE.

"MINNA, it has gone on long enough, it is quite time it ceased."

"What, mamma?" said the young girl, turning away her face, and pretending not to understand.

"You know very well what I mean, answered the elder brother: 'These meetings and flirting with the unknown artist, Philip Sheldon, Artist, indeed!' she continued, indignantly: 'he has never painted a single picture since he came here, nearly five weeks ago, and is most likely some penniless adventurer!'

"Mamma!" exclaimed Minna, flushing: "I will not hear a word against Philip. He is honorable and upright as you would acknowledge if you were not prejudiced against him."

"All the more reason, then, that you should not encourage and lead him to care for you, when you can never marry him, being already engaged to Arthur Mowbray; who, as you surely can not have forgotten; may now be expected home any day. A nice thing for him to hear on his return that his promised wife's name is coupled with that of a person of whom nothing is known—a total stranger in the neighborhood!"

"Mamma," postulated Minna, earnestly, "once for all, let me assure you I can never marry Arthur Mowbray. What," she continued, passionately, "can a boy of eighteen, and a girl of twelve, know of love and marriage, whose engagement was entered into by their parents? And I can not—will not—keep a boy. I had no share in making! Besides," she proceeded, lowering her voice and blushing, "I love Philip, and have promised to him."

"Promised to be Philip Sheldon's wife!" exclaimed Mrs. Hastings; and in her indignation and astonishment, almost upsetting her small work table. "Wretched girl! would you thus disobey the last wishes of your father, and deceive one who has been faithful to you for years, for the sake of a penniless artist, or perhaps worse?"

"Mamma," replied the daughter, quietly, "I have thought over these things, until I have been very unhappy; but, at last, I see my duty clearly. Papa loved me too truly, and too well to wish me to sacrifice my life's happiness for the sake of keeping a promise, the import of which I could not understand. There is, too, another's welfare I must consider as well as my own; and Arthur, who has not seen me for years, can not love me so well as Philip."

"But, I," said Mrs. Hastings, in an authoritative voice, "your natural and sole and living guardian, bids you redeem our word. You must wed Arthur Mowbray, for I will never consent to your union with another." And she quitted the room, leaving Minna sorrowfully, yet firmly thought to act as she herself thought right.

The fathers of Arthur and Minna had been school-fellows, and though afterwards separated by circumstances for some years, they met again when their children were aged fourteen and eight years respectively. A warmer friendship than ever sprang up between them, and it became the dearest wish of their hearts to see the two families united in the persons of their children. The latter, two young to understand, agreed readily to their parents' desire; and Arthur thrown constantly into the companionship of the winning little girl, soon grew to love her fondly, and already called her his "little wife." His father dying when he was about eighteen, he left college, and being too young to think of marrying for some years to come, sailed for Australia, to make, as he said, a fortune worthy of her he hoped one day to call wife.

In the mean time, Minna's father also quitted his earthly tenement; and about three months before the opening of our story, Arthur wrote to Mrs. Hastings, telling her he had been completely successful, and intended shortly returning to England, to claim his promised bride. At that time Minna was perfectly heart-whole, and made no objection to marrying the man she had liked so well as a boy. Since then, however, her feelings had undergone a radical change, as we have already seen, and she looked upon her espousal to Arthur as a thing utterly hateful and impossible.

About a mile and a half from the dwelling of Mrs. Hastings, in the depths of a shady wood, was a lovely dell, with a mossy bank on one side, over which the thick, leafy branches of the trees met, forming a complete natural arbor. It was a favorite resort of Minna's and every day when the weather was fine she would take her book, and seat on the bank, read for hours. One morning, about six weeks after the arrival of the letter from Arthur Mowbray, Minna took her favorite author, and, as usual, started for her accustomed haunt.

It was a lovely day in August. The trees swayed gently in the breeze, and the rustling leaves, added to the warbling of the birds, made music which gradually lulled Minna to repose. The book slipped from her hand, and with her head resting on the gnarled trunk of an oak, she fell asleep. Suddenly

she awoke with a start, and gazed about her bewildered.

About three yards from her, leaning against an opposite tree, stood a young and handsome man, who, book in hand, was taking a sketch of her as she slept.

"Sir—" began Minna, indignantly.

"I beg your pardon," said the stranger, courteously raising his hat, "pray excuse my rudeness. Taking a short cut through the wood, I was on my way home, and, encountering on the way a 'sleeping beauty,' I could not resist the temptation to perpetuate the charming picture, lost, being a wood nymph, you might presently vanish from my sight."

Minna looked with mingled vexation and confusion at the bright, handsome speaker.

"My name is Philip Sheldon," proceeded the stranger, picking up the fallen volume, and restoring it to her.

Struck with the absurdity of the whole scene, and partly won over by the artist's frankness and courtesy, Minna's anger melted away, and she smiled in spite of herself.

"Permit me to see you safely out of the wood," said the artist, as she rose up to go.

"Thank you," answered the girl, shyly; and for the first time noticing that his face and voice seemed something familiar, though she could not remember where she had seen and heard them before.

As they reached the little gate leading to Minna's home they were conversing like old acquaintances, and the friendship thus commenced soon ripened into love.

"How late you are this evening, dearest! I have been waiting more than an hour."

"I could not come sooner, Philip, and now I can only stay a moment, or mama will miss me. She scolded me yesterday, and—"

"Scolded you, darling! What for?"

"Why, you know, Philip, that dreadful marriage with Arthur Mowbray, who will soon be here, Mama has set her mind upon it, and says she will never consent to my having any one else. She has forbidden me to speak to you, and oh, Philip! what shall I do?"

Here she broke down utterly, and burst into tears.

"Hush, darling!" said Philip, taking her in his arms. "There is one more way of meeting and overcoming the difficulty. Consent to a secret marriage with me."

"And disobey mama?" exclaimed the girl, drawing back. "Oh, Philip, I dare not!"

"Then you do not love me," was the cold reply, as he turned away. "I might have known," he continued, bitterly, "that woman's constancy would not be proof against the temptation of riches, when opposed to poverty!"

"Philip!" murmured the girl, "how can you be so cruel? You must not—can not doubt my love!"

"Forgive me, darling," said he, relenting. "I was cruel, unjust; but your hesitation wrings my heart. Promise to be mine, and all will be well. Trust every thing to me, and you shall never have cause to regret your faith."

Great was the struggle in the young girl's breast; terrible to her the thought of disowning her only parent; then, on the other hand, Arthur would soon return, and she, perhaps, be forced into a marriage which was wholly repugnant to her feelings. Philip also doubted her love, and attributed her hesitation to mercenary motives. This last thought decided her.

"Philip," she said, "I will do as you wish; for I love you better than all else beside."

Rapturously, he kissed her, and after appointing a meeting in the morrow, when every thing should be arranged for their wedding, they parted.

"My de—," said Mrs. Hastings at breakfast next morning, "there is a letter from Arthur. He is in England and will be here to-day, when he hopes that his intended wife will be prepared to name me early date for the wedding."

"Do not mention his dreadful name to me, mama. I never dreamed that the pleasant boy I remember could have grown so disagreeable. His very assurance would cause me to refuse him, even were there no other reason."

Mrs. Hastings did not answer, but she mentally determined that the other reason should not interfere with her plans.

About seven o'clock that evening, as Minna was seated by the window, watching the deepening twilight, and her mind busied with painful reflections, some one tapped at the door.

"Come in," the girl answered affably.

"Please, Mrs.," said a servant entering, carrying a card, "a gentleman is in the library who wishes to see you."

"Now it has come," thought Minna, reading the name, "Arthur Mowbray," on the card. "I must be firm." And she started to the library, nervously fearing, carrying a card, "a gentleman is in the library who wishes to see you."

"Prisoner, you have committed a frightful murder—at seventeen you have perpetrated an atrocious crime which ranks you with the Trojans, and Bittors!"

The Prisoner (modestly)—"Sorr, yo father me!"

Pushing open the door gently, she entered, and was caught in the arms of her betrothed, who rushed forward eagerly to meet her, and raised down kisses on her lovely brow.

"Release me, sir!" cried Minna, passionately, struggling violently to release herself. "What means this conduct?"

"Meane, darling," cried a familiar voice, "that I love you more than all the world, and have come for a repetition of the promise given me last night."

"Philip!" ejaculated the bewitched girl, "you here? I feared it was Arthur!"

"So it is dearest. My name is Arthur Sheldon Mowbray, a fact of which even your mama was unaware. Now are you willing the hateful marriage shall take place?"

"Oh! Philip! how could you deceive me so?" exclaimed Minna, feeling almost ready to cry at the deception practiced upon her.

"Forgive me, darling! I will explain every thing. Returning home, after nine years' absence, to claim from the woman the fulfillment of a promise given by the child, my heart failed me. I thought, 'What if Minna was too young to know her own heart, should have forgotten me, or worse still—given her love to another?' Then came to me the idea of appearing as a struggling artist, and trying to win your love. Aided by the heavy beard and mustache, and other alterations in my appearance, I contrived to hide my identity; and you know well my design succeeded," he continued, mischievously. "But not until last night, when you promised to give up every thing for me, was I quite sure of your love."

"And the letter which mama received this morning?"

"Well, it was posted by me last night at a village not far from here. I have explained every thing to your mama, and now only await your forgiveness, darling. Kiss me, and say that I am pardoned."

Minna was fain to comply, and in a short time they were united. The pleasant little assumption of character, so cleverly carried out by Philip Sheldon is frequently laughed at by Arthur Mowbray. He does not feel quite sure that he would not have made a much better actor than an artist. Minna is of the same opinion. She thinks he embodied the part to perfection, and would have succeeded completely had he been driven by necessity to adopt acting as a profession.

CAN IT BE TRUE?

A correspondent has sent us a startling letter from Miss M. Betham-Edwards, from which we give an extract: "Send you the following particulars of a recent scientific invention, just patented, and destined without doubt to play a very important part in our economic history. I think it must be regarded as a solution for once and for all of the great coal questions, or, rather, fuel question, not only among ourselves, but abroad. M. Bourbonne, of Dijon, the celebrated lion and panther-slayer, lighted upon the following discovery by hazard, and after six years' persistent investigation brought it to entire 'workable perfection.' He discovered by means of two natural substances, inexhaustible in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished; a fire causing no dust, smoke or trouble; a fire costing one-tenth at least of ordinary fuel; and, what is more wonderful still, a fire, the portion of which answering to our fuel is everlasting, that is to say would last a lifetime. The theory of Dr. Davis, of Mankato, profited by this, and in his next case of diphtheria discovered the book did not name that kind of concealed arms in the list of criminal offenses. In the mean time the witness had put half mile between him and the accused. What occurred at their next meeting is not reported.

A NEW WAY TO TREAT DIPHTHERIA.

Quite a discovery in the treatment of diphtheria has been made here. A young man, whose arm had been amputated, was attacked by diphtheria before healing took place, and instead of the matter incident to that disease being deposited in the throat, the greater portion appeared on the wounded arm, and the diphtheria was very light and easily managed. Dr. Davis, of Mankato, profited by this, and in his next case of diphtheria discovered the book did not name that kind of concealed arms in the list of criminal offenses. The theory of Dr. Davis is that diphtheria usually appears in the throat because of the thinness of the lining of the throat. Hence, when the blister breaks the skin upon any other part of the body, the disease appears there. [—Minna to the Salem (Mass.) Gazette.]

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 102 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ANY DOCTOR WILL TELL YOU OF ITS REPUTATION.

AND—

ENDLESS VARIETY OF BUNDY ARTICLES.

—AND—

THE GENUINE SINGER.

—AND—

SAVE MONEY.

—AND—

THE COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AND—

DEPARTMENT.

—AND—

FREQUENT PURCHASES AND CHANGES.

—AND—

THE GENUINE SINGER.

—AND—

WHEELER & WILSON.

—AND—

THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON.

—AND—